

# BENEFIT FOR GUY LIVINGSTON

## Friends of the Genial Amateur to Rally Round Him.

So "Knocky" is to have a bespeak. I have known him an age, a short one, perhaps, but yet an age, so that when he sent me an intimation that he wished to talk about the prospects and the possible advance sales I was not entirely taken by surprise. But when he threw his eighty-seven pounds of avoirdupois into a chair at my table in the restaurant I was discomfited for I expected he would make his wishes known at another time.

But actors are not altogether responsible; even good amateurs will do funny things at times when they are expected to be serious. This was one of them. I learned a moment after he broke the ice, nothing but ice, that the deep lines which furrowed his brow were of no significance. They did not signify care so much as they showed evidence of deep thought as to results. All men of means show them. Rockefeller has them, but to disguise his true financial position he has them touched out on all negatives made of him.

But this is digression. Livingston seemed to have dressed for this occasion for he had on the same trousers he wore last Sunday and the Sunday before. They were the genuine moneyback sort with the quality woven in and if asked to criticize the cut I would say the off one was too long. But at ninety-nine cents a leg and money back one must be generous.

"My friends are determined," he remarked by way of leading up to the subject, "that I shall have the fruits of my stage labors in Hawaii handed me in a bunch. You have heard of the professional bridesmaid who went often to the altar but never became a bride? Well, that's the sort of a benefit man I have been here. I have always come to the front on benefit nights and now the boys want to show me how it feels to be on the long end of a good thing."

"One of the newspapers here said the other day that I was 'abashed.' I guess, maybe, it was all right but I have searched through three premium dictionaries looking for a synonym that will make the word clear to me in this connection and failed to find I have a hunch that it was an easy way of saying something unpleasant so it wouldn't hurt quite so much. Were you ever broke?"

"Always," I replied, "but never abashed to an extent that I failed to call a spade a spade instead of a bloody bleedin' shovel."

"The reason I asked," he continued, "was because I wondered if it bore any relation to the condition in which geniuses sometimes find themselves. I'm not a genius now, at least not altogether, though I frequently notice symptoms. Papa used to say I was a genius but as the remark was usually followed by a lamming I did not seem to hanker much for that sort of thing. Then when I first became an actor mother always said I would be a Booth or a Hamlet or something of the kind that required a genius. The folks couldn't keep me away from the theaters and I worked the check end to the gallery for all it would stand."

"Once I went on in the old California theater and carried a spear but it did not bring me any great honors outside of my own circle of friends who constituted the Shakespeare Dramatic Aggregation of the third ward. That gave me a standing with the club because I was the only one that had brushed up against a real actor and knew when to sneak off. One time the club gave Othello and I picked out the leading part for myself; I guess if I hadn't picked some other fellow would have and before the show was over I wished he had. Desd. was a peach. She weighed a hundred and eighty to my seventy-two and when she came to die she might have changed the scene for I stepped on her ingrowing toe nail when I reached for a sofa pillow in the smother scene. It looked like twenty-three for me for a minute; she worked in the cannery and her father was a moulder so she came from good stock. Nobody but Jeffries was in her class that night and when I stopped running I was out of breath and the show was over. I heard afterward that it was real lively from the front during one innings. The club went out of business then and for a time I just let my genius instincts have a chance to grow. You've noticed it have you not?"

I assured him that I had not observed any bumps which could be diagnosed as that malady, or even a symptom as symptoms go these days. And when I said this I felt regretful. I remembered sitting opposite Knocky at a banquet on one occasion, an occasion still remembered in the metropolis of the Island of Hawaii, and I dreaded the chunks of sarcasm and other things which might be thrown at me as they were on that night several years ago by the diminutive Knocky and the robust Shanghai Brooks of pleasant memory.

"You understand, of course," remarked the gentleman who is to be benefited, "acting is something more than mending shoes or driving an express. It requires closer study of the conditions, one must know just when to fling the pointed arrow at the man in front and just when to hand out a jolly. Everybody cannot do this and get money at the box office two successive Tuesdays. Tuesday is the day the ghost walks on the mainland and I got so used to it that I sometimes go to the auditor in the executive building on that day and ask for something that I don't always get."

Livingston is at all times entertaining but never more so than when he gives a description of how he did not get his pay check. There is a humor in it that takes one's thoughts back to



LIVINGSTON TELLS HIS LIFE'S STORY.

the days of old Billy Manning. The humor is for his hearers; in reality I do not suppose Guy ever enjoyed a time when he could not get his money.

"Next to getting a good part is getting your salary," he continued. "I have had experience both ways and I have been in the business long enough to get that if I never got anything else and experience is a good teacher. Sometimes I think I am still going to school for it seems to be about all a fellow gets these days. But about this benefit. You do not give me a chance to say a word," said Livingston. "I came over here to tell you something and you have doing all of the talking."

"This skit, 'Success to Crime,' is going to be free from anything that would bring any but joy weeps; it's been made as a laugh promoter and the little local talks, in which I take part, could breed envy in the heart of a San Francisco tot. Yes indeed, it was written with a purpose and without a plot. Manager Dougherty has arranged with Chief Thurston to have a horse wagon at the Elks hall every night of a rehearsal simply to be ready in case the woodwork should take fire from the flashes of wit that jump out at close intervals. Yes indeed, it will be a great attraction to the people of Honolulu who enjoy what shall I say, refined enjoyment? That expression is odd, don't you think?"

"All of the old favorites who have appeared in the shows given in the past will be on hand at the benefit, and there is a likelihood that the stage will have to be enlarged to accommodate the people who will take part. No, I will not wear tights."

Mr. Livingston emphasized the not in the sentence as though he had received a caution from the sheriff.

"You remember I wore them as Knocky and there were some rude persons in the audience, and some who were not, delivered themselves of rather harsh opinions of my make up, they made allusions to the bird-like girth of my calves. Unless there is pressure brought to bear upon me I will not wear tights again in public. I sometimes feel that I will not bathe again. I mean I will not bathe in public out at the beach, unless it be in the night and then when the moon is not shining. Do you know that is why I have my trousers made extra wide in the legs? I do not want to be the subject of coarse jests on the part of the people. I had a friend up in Hilo who went to a dance once in short breeches and the audience went wild; he left town afterward. I want to stay here and win fame in different lines. It doesn't do for a fellow to keep moving around all the time, a rolling stone has no show in an uphill fight. No sir, I am going to stay and as soon as I get my growth I am going to be a real actor and talking about acting, however much I would like to think otherwise, I am constrained, and it is my modesty that does it, to say that this benefit to me is going to be the best amateur performance given here in years. Mark you, I say amateur; were I to omit that word you would infer that I was swelled up but I'm not and on the dead it will be as good as any performance, professional or otherwise, that has ever been presented in Honolulu."

"I couldn't begin to outline the cast or the plot. As I intimated before, the plot is noticeably absent and it is wonderful how well the boys get along without it. Everyone in the show has volunteered his services and that is where the benefit will show itself and the beneficiary will probably have a pleasant feeling. Brick Whitehouse offered his time and money to the show and he will probably be on hand to fill a gap. Brick fills beautifully and it has been suggested that he and Haste Howland appear in the duet, 'The Whole Dam Family.' I think they will sing all right if they can get Patterson to play an accompaniment on the pipes. That would make a hit, don't you think?"

"You would like to know some of my peculiarities? Characteristics, it seems to me, would be the better word, for I am like all footlight favorites, free from anything like a peculiarity. I am, however, a bit superstitious. For instance, I will never appear in yellow on the first night of a performance, but I will the second night. No, it's not a matter of complexion; it is a matter

of fear. I wore yellow satin once at a first performance and it rained through the roof of my dressing room and spoiled the costume. It was the only night of the engagement that it rained. Neither will I walk under a ladder, on the street, and I object to laying carpets and putting up stovepipes at moving time. We do not move often in our family. Will I drink out of a cracked glass? That depends. If it's on you, I would. Call the waiter for a try at it.

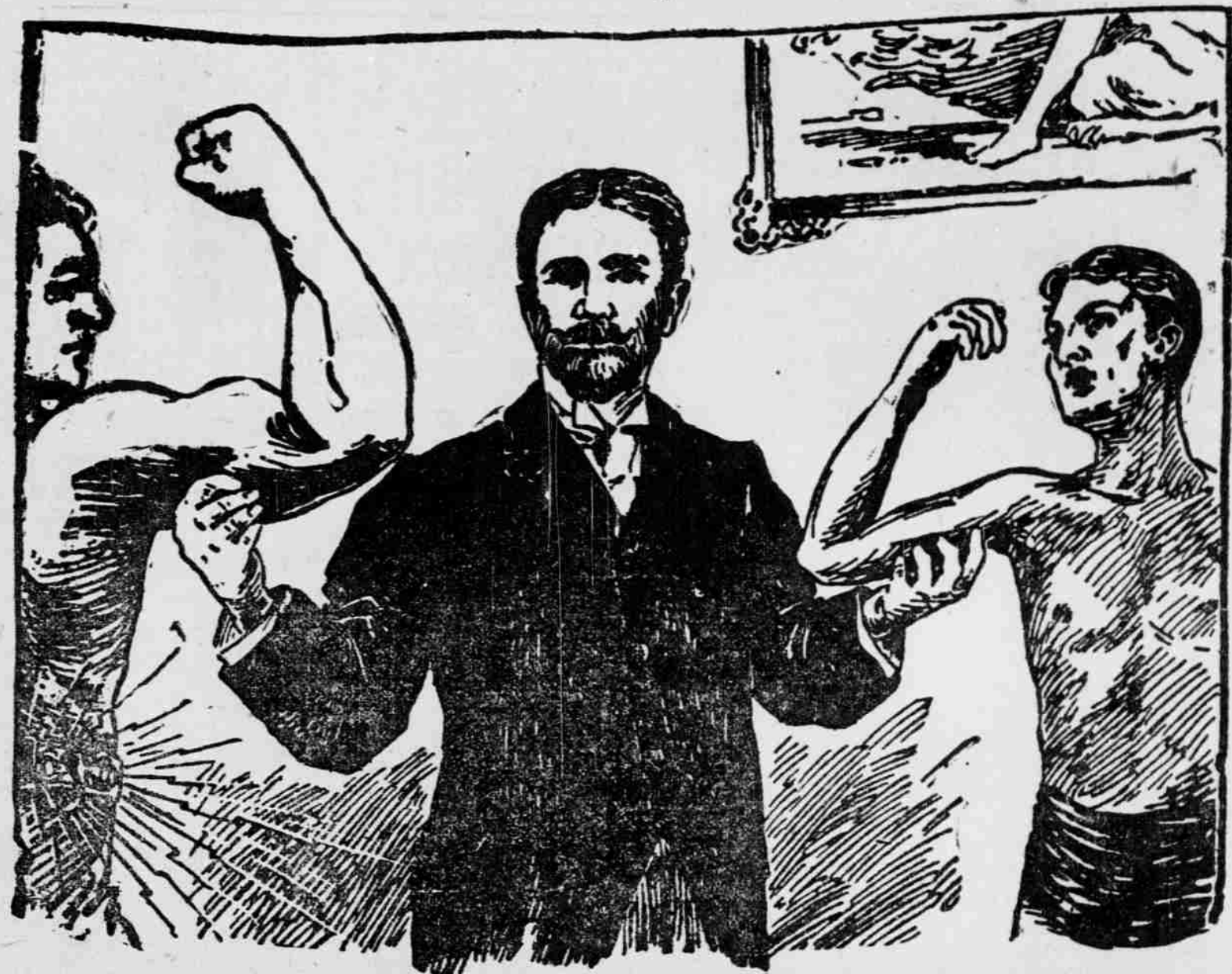
"Speaking again of form. I do not want you to think I have no confidence in my legs; they are all right, but the public has no more faith in them than have the paragraph writers on the mainland in the historic legs of Francis Wilson. And yet, Wilson's legs have made him more money than his voice. Note the similarity? And tell me if you do not think there is still a show for me by giving a show to the public. I have my favorites in the line of characters; even the old nummers had them, and why not those of the present generation of strenuous people. Booth, you will remember, never cared for Hamlet, though the public declared it his greatest part. Mansfield, it is said, does not care particularly for his Baron Chevalier in the Parisian Romance, and yet it was the character which first drew the attention of the public to his acting. His versatility is phenomenal. Some people are kind enough to tell me that I am also versatile. In that respect me and Mansfield resemble each other. Let us look over the list together. I was the Duke in 'The Serenade'; Knocky, in 'Said Pasha,' and that is where I made my greatest hit, I am told, and it must be true, for there are friends who still call me Knocky. I was 'Enery' 'Awkins' in the 'Akooed of Swat,' a part I created, for it was never acted on any stage prior to its production here. I have never heard of it since, except in a poem in which the death of Akooed was mentioned. But that may have had no connection with the play, merely a similarity of names. I was Don Carlo, in 'Carmen,' and made a hit in the part. If I have a preference in stage work it is for comic opera, but for an easy time give me an end in a minstrel show. Either end, I'm ambidextrous, and it makes no difference to me whether it is as bones or tambo. Perhaps that may account for the ease with which the honors are carried away at the performances given by the Elks in Honolulu."

"Seriously speaking, I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion there is not a town of its size anywhere that it doesn't do for a fellow to keep moving around all the time, a rolling stone has no show in an uphill fight. No sir, I am going to stay and as soon as I get my growth I am going to be a real actor and talking about acting, however much I would like to think otherwise, I am constrained, and it is my modesty that does it, to say that this benefit to me is going to be the best amateur performance given here in years. Mark you, I say amateur; were I to omit that word you would infer that I was swelled up but I'm not and on the dead it will be as good as any performance, professional or otherwise, that has ever been presented in Honolulu."

"I couldn't begin to outline the cast or the plot. As I intimated before, the plot is noticeably absent and it is wonderful how well the boys get along without it. Everyone in the show has volunteered his services and that is where the benefit will show itself and the beneficiary will probably have a pleasant feeling. Brick Whitehouse offered his time and money to the show and he will probably be on hand to fill a gap. Brick fills beautifully and it has been suggested that he and Haste Howland appear in the duet, 'The Whole Dam Family.' I think they will sing all right if they can get Patterson to play an accompaniment on the pipes. That would make a hit, don't you think?"

"You would like to know some of my peculiarities? Characteristics, it seems to me, would be the better word, for I am like all footlight favorites, free from anything like a peculiarity. I am, however, a bit superstitious. For instance, I will never appear in yellow on the first night of a performance, but I will the second night. No, it's not a matter of complexion; it is a matter

J. T. STACKER.



## How I Cure Weak Men

Give me a man broken down from dissipation, hard work or worry from any cause that has sapped his vitality. Let him follow my advice for three months and I will make him as vigorous in every respect as any man of his age.

I will not promise to make a Hercules of a man who was never intended by nature to be strong and sturdy. Even that man I can make better than he is; but the man who has been strong and who has lost his strength I can make as good as he ever was.

I can give back to any man what he has lost by violating the laws of nature.

A man who is nervous, whose brain and body are weak, who sleeps badly, awakes more tired than when he went to bed, and who is easily discouraged, inclined to brood over imaginary troubles, who has lost ambition and energy to tackle hard problems, lacks the animal electricity which the Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt supplies.

The whole force of vitality in your body is dependent upon your animal electricity. When you lose that in any manner my Belt will replace it, and will cure you.

Dr. M. A. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: On the whole, I have noticed a very encouraging improvement in my health as a result of one month's use of your Belt. My head does not bother me, I feel fresh and rested in the morning, my appetite is good, in fact, so good that I find it hard to keep from eating between meals. The pain in my side seldom appears, nor have I the pain in my back near my shoulders as I used to. I assure you that I am very much better.

Thanking you for your many favors, I remain, yours truly, DANIEL S. K. PAHU.

Letters like that tell a story which means a good deal to a sufferer. They are a beacon light to a man who has become discouraged from useless doctoring. I get such letters every day. My Belt has a wonderful influence upon tired, weak nerves. It braces and invigorates them and stirs up a great force of energy in a man.

I make the best electrical body appliance in the world, having devoted twenty years to perfecting it. I know my trade. My cures after everything else has failed are my best arguments.

Give me a man who has pains in the back, a dull ache in his muscles or joints, "come-and-go" pains in his shoulders, chest and sides, Sciatica in his hip, Lumbago, Rheumatism, or any ache or pain, and my Belt will pour the oil of life into his aching body and drive out every sign of pain. No pain can exist where my Belt is worn.

Waipahu, T. H.  
Dr. M. A. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: Your letter, in which you ask if the Belt has given perfect satisfaction, is at hand, and must say that it has fulfilled my expectations to the greatest extent, for I am a different man to what I was before I got the Belt. Your treatment is a great boon to anyone suffering from stomach trouble. I am not merely rid of the pain produced by the effect of the stomach to rid itself of the partially digested food, but I get the proper amount of nutriment from what I eat, and naturally my vitality is greatly increased. Assuring you of my willingness to recommend treatment, I remain, Yours truly, ALFRED BETTERIDGE.

They come every day from everywhere. There is not a town or hamlet in the country which has not cures by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

It is as good for women as for men. Worn while you sleep, it causes no trouble. You feel the gentle glowing heat from it constantly, but no sting, no burning, as in old-style belts. Send for my beautiful book, full of the things a man likes to read if he wants to be a strong man. I send it, sealed free, if you send this coupon.

Put your name on this coupon and send it in.  
**DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN,**  
906 Market Street, Above Ellis, San Francisco, Cal.  
Send me your Free Book, closely sealed, and oblige  
NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....

## What Shall It Be?

When the birthday comes around each year, this is the problem that stares every man square in the face.

IT IS OUR BUSINESS to solve this problem for you. Let us help you.

## Just as a Suggestion:

For a ladies' birthday we call your attention to our new stock of GOLD GOODS.

**Combs - - -**

Real and imitation Tortoise Shell mounted with Gold and set with various stones. The very swellest thing this year

**Brooches -**

We have recently augmented our stock with a large line of stylish brooches and bar pins. The latest from New York

**Bracelets -**

They must be seen to be appreciated. Plain and fancy, both in gold and silver. All new goods.

**Collarets -**

Something entirely new. By all means call and see them. They're sure to please you.

These are only a small part of our fine, bright, clean stock. We would be glad to show you what we have. We know we can please you!

**H. F. WICHMAN & Co., Ltd.**  
LEADING JEWELERS